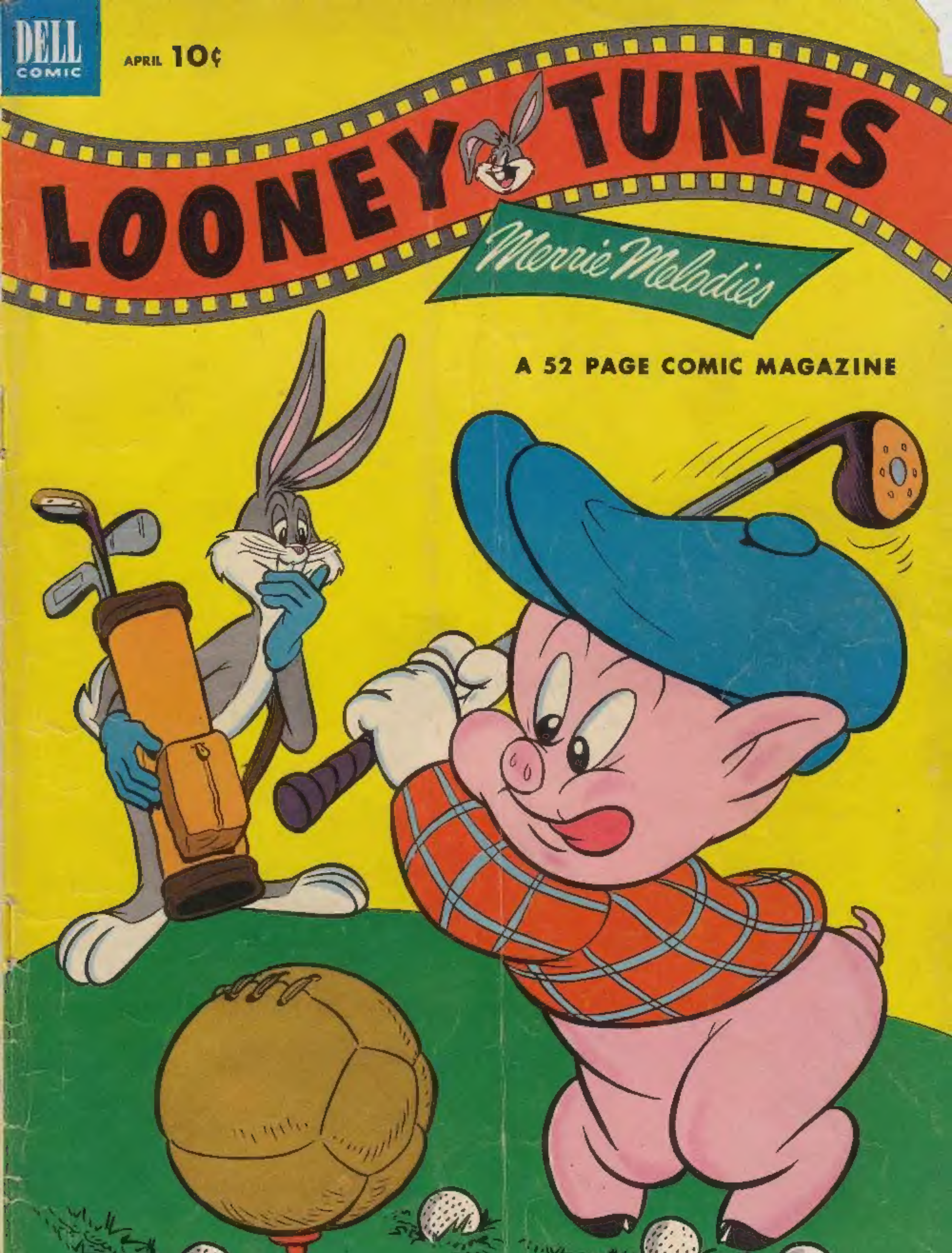
DELL COMIC

APRIL 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

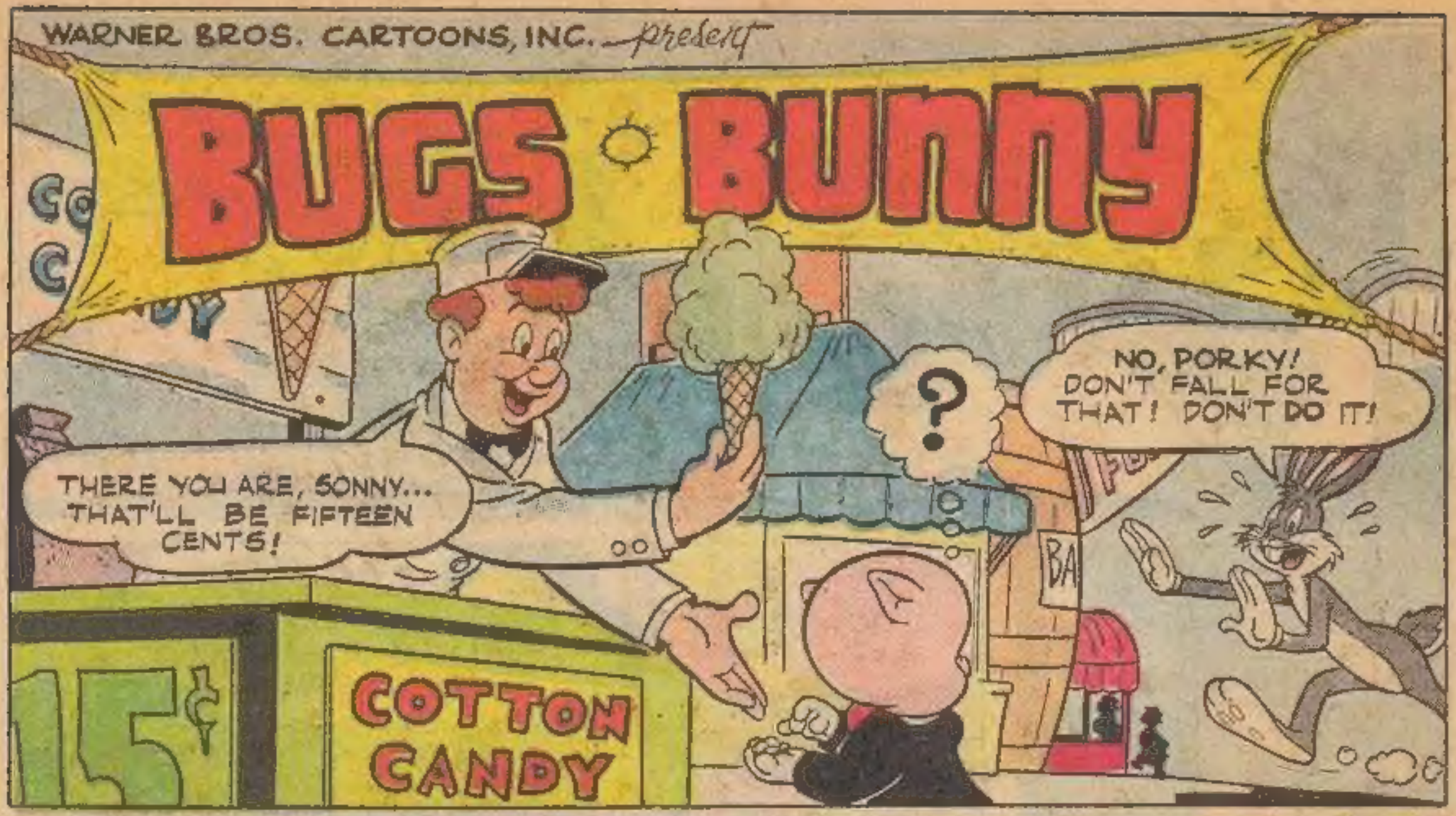


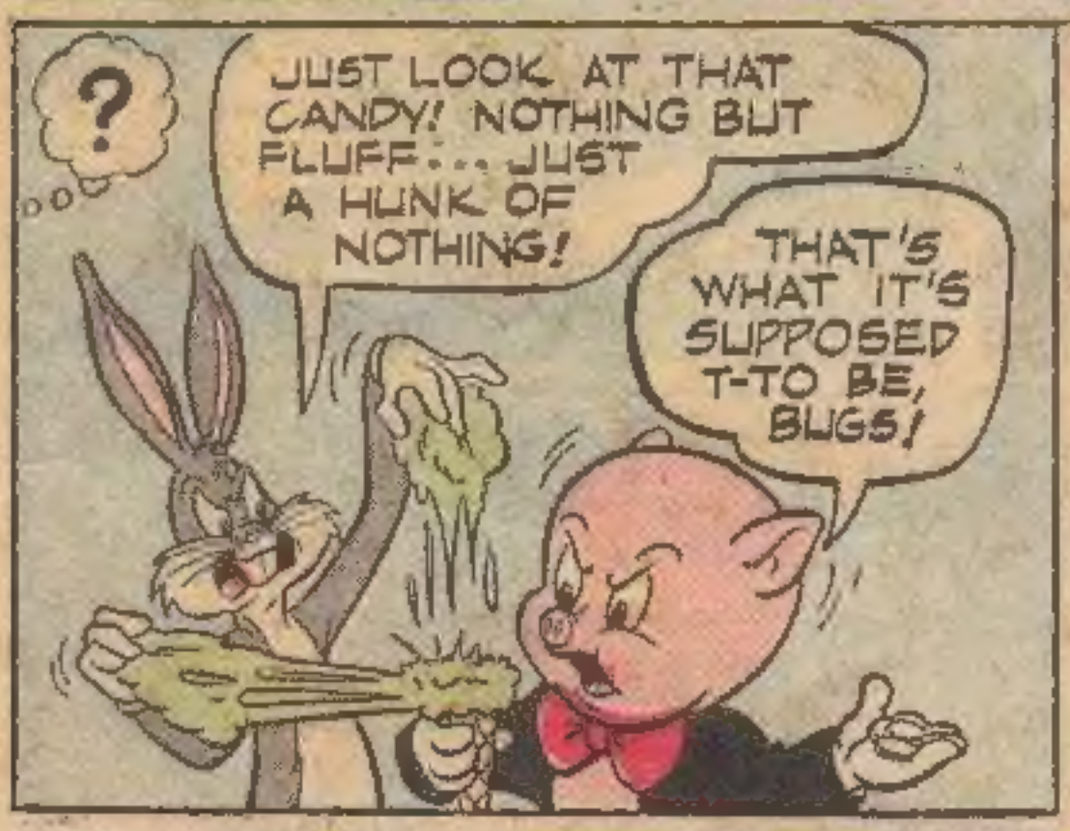
I'm takin' it easy this Easter!

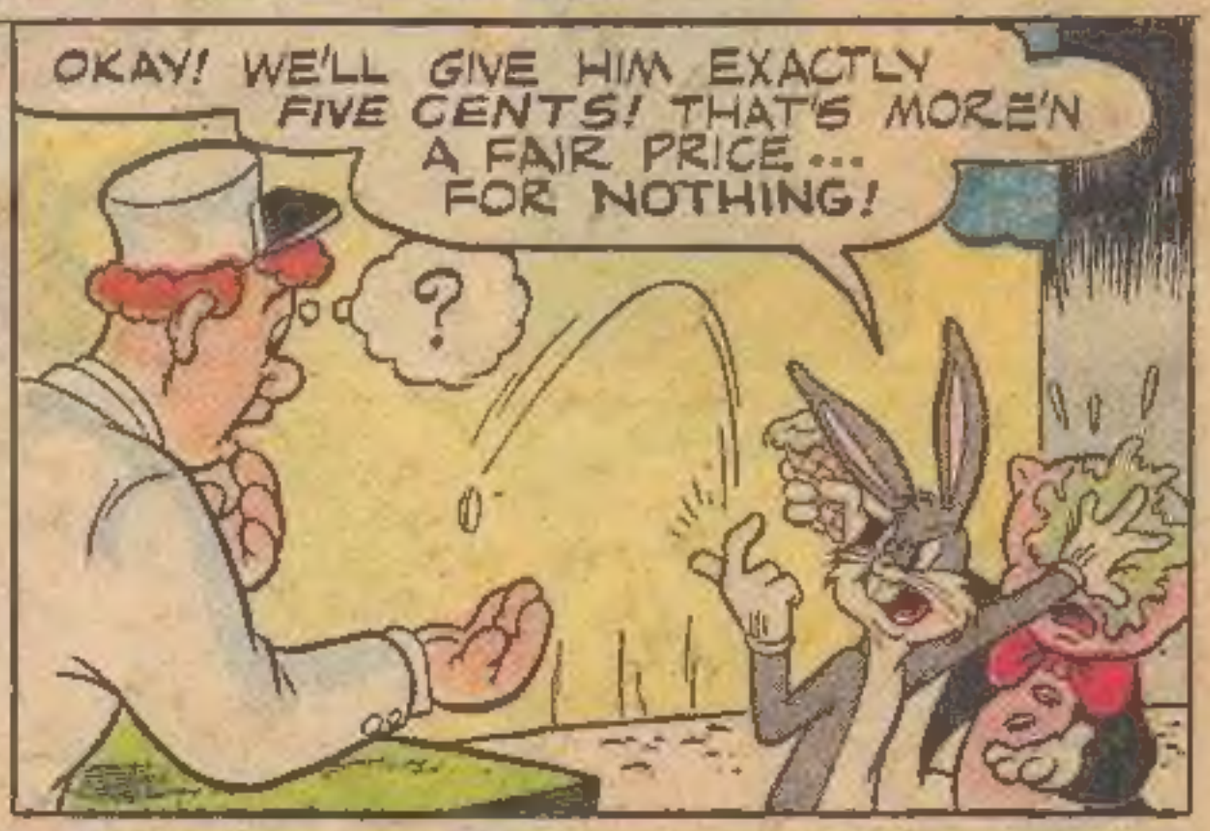
The Bunny will get a real welcome this year because, along with those beautiful Easter eggs will come plenty of Easter feasting in crisp, cool Milky Way wrappers.

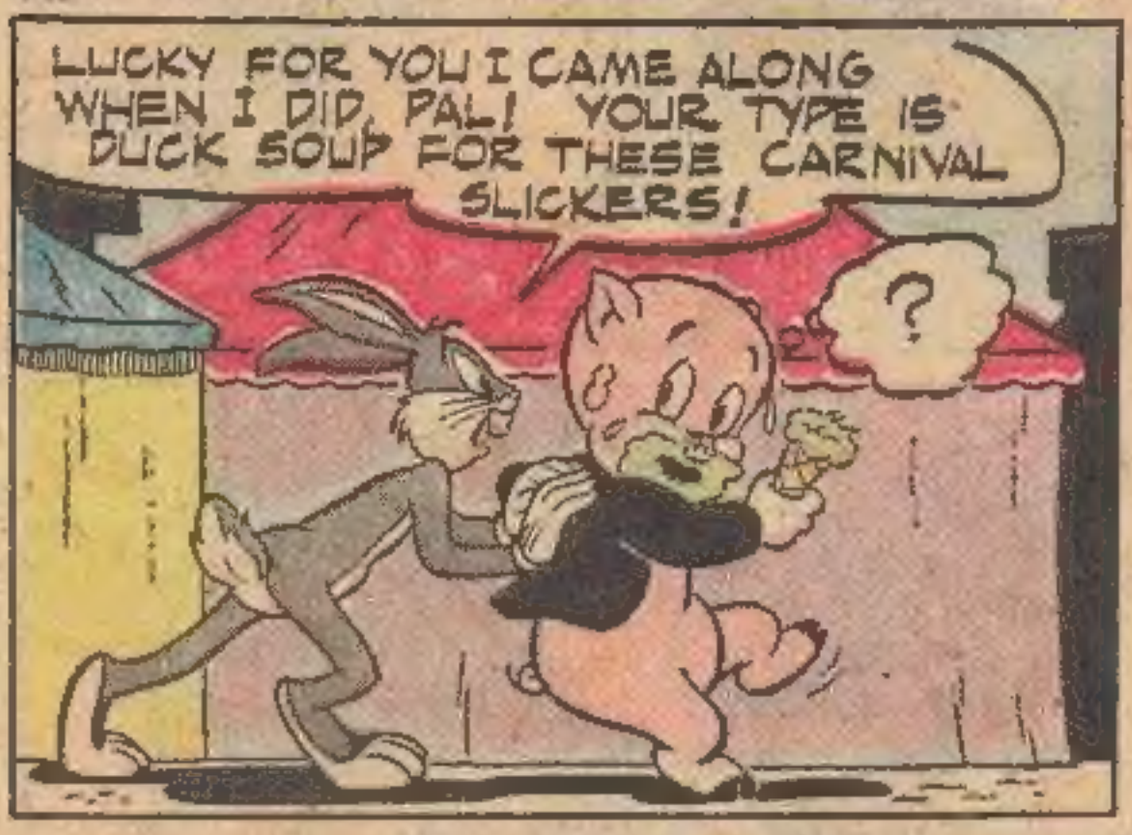
No matter how or when you eat it, Milky Way is still high adventure in enjoyment . . . a three-way blend of smooth, pure milk chocolate, creamy caramel and rich, malted milk nougat. No matter what the season, your taster always strikes it rich when you treat it to . .

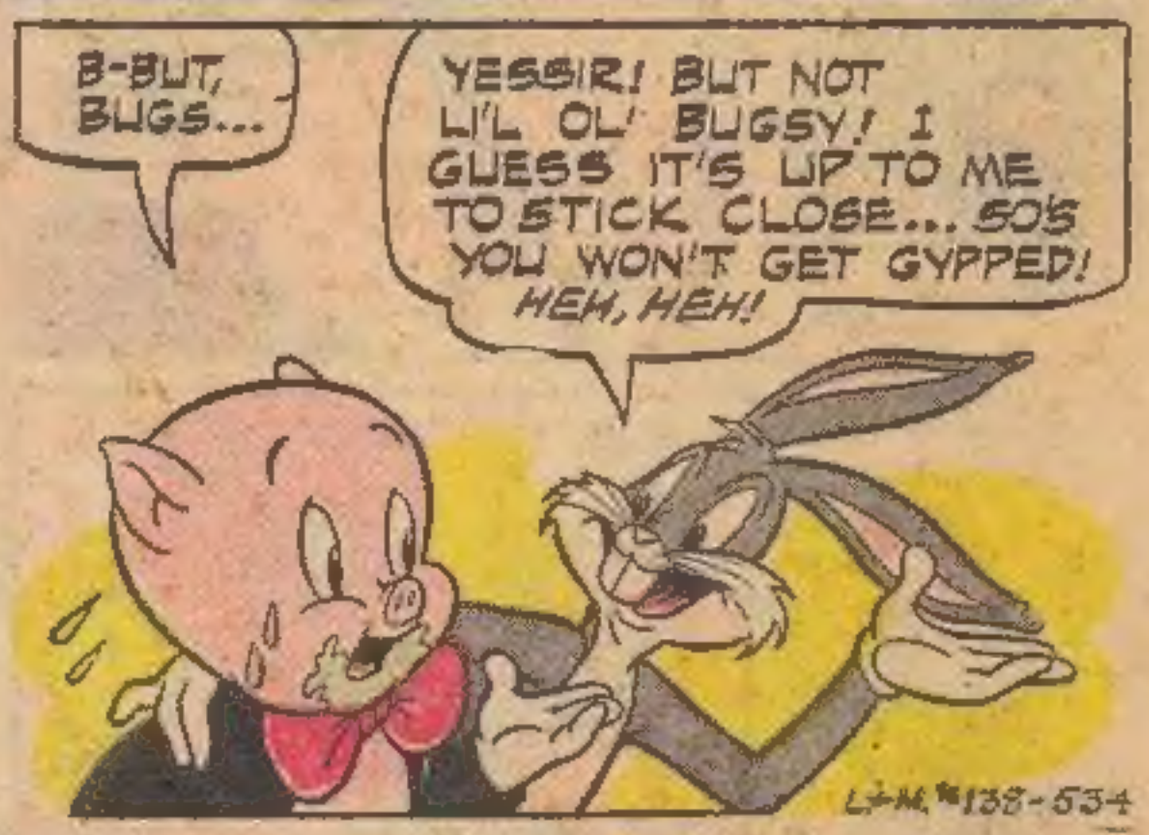
M-m-milky Way...
your money can't buy more
"m-m-m-m"!











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SPEAKING OF CARNIVAL SLICKERS...

GET OUT, HERBIE! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR A GYP ARTIST LIKE YOU IN THIS SHOW!

MY ORDERS WERE TO GET RID OF YOU BEFORE THE NEW OWNER ARRIVES! AND THAT'S TODAY!

OKAY! OKAY! I'M GOING!

THAT PESKY LITTLE CROOK HAS PULLED HIS LAST SHADY DEAL AROUND THIS CARNIVAL!

OFFICE OF OWNER B.B.RABBIT

OH, IZZATSO? I MIGHT HAVE A FEW IDEAS ABOUT THAT!

HEH, HEH! THE PAINT'S STILL WET! MAYBE I CAN MAKE THIS THE CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT OF MY CAREER!

OFFICE OF OWNER B.B. RABBIT

NOW TO FIND A RUBE...

HUH? WHAT DO I HEAR?

YEP! IT HAS TO BE A REAL HONEST-TO-GOODNESS BARGAIN BEFORE I BITE... YOU CAN BE SURE OF THAT, PAL!

AH! A COUPLA BUMPKINS! I SEE THE MAKINGS OF A PEACHY SPOT OF REVENGE ON THIS RABBIT-HATING OUTFIT!

PSSST! HEY... BUB! I NOTICE YOU'RE A FELLOW BUNNY!

HUH? WHY, SO I AM! I MEAN... SO YOU ARE!

!

SINCE WE'RE BRUDDERS UNDER TH' FUR, I'M GONNA LET YOU IN ON A BIG THING... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO OWN THIS SHOW?

WOW!

(COUGH, COUGH!)... GOTTA GO SOUTH FOR MY HEALTH, Y'KNOW! I'LL SELL IT TO YOU CHEAP!

YOU MEAN, YOU **OWN** THIS CARNIVAL, DOC?

SURE! LOOK AT THAT... B.B. RABBIT ... THAT'S ME!

OFFICE of OWNER B.B. RABBIT

BY GOLLY! THERE IT IS!

I'LL MAKE YOU A ROCK-BOTTOM PRICE!

IF YOU MEAN DOLLARS... THE ANSWER IS NO!

UM-M... LESSEE... DO YOU HAVE TEN THOUSAND...

FIVE THOUSAND?

NO!

NO!

FIVE HUNDRED?

NO!

FOUR?

NO!

THREE?

NO!

TWO?

ONE?

OKAY!

QUICK, PORKY! WRITE ME A CHECK... I'VE GOT HIM DICKERED DOWN TO ONE HUNDRED... I'LL PAY YOU BACK OUT OF THE FIRST WEEK'S PROFITS!

W-WELL... IT SEEMS AWFULLY CHEAP, B-BUGS, BUT...

HEH, HEH!

THANK YOU, FRIEND! HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT! YOU CAN PICK UP ALL THE OFFICIAL PAPERS AT THE FRONT OFFICE!

OH, BOY! I'M IN THE CARNIVAL BUSINESS, PORKY!

REMEMBER! START OUT RIGHT, BUGSY! SHOW 'EM WHO'S BOSS! THAT'S THE WAY TO HANDLE THIS OUTFIT!

DON'T WORRY, PAL ...I WILL!

HEH, HEH! WHAT A DEAL!

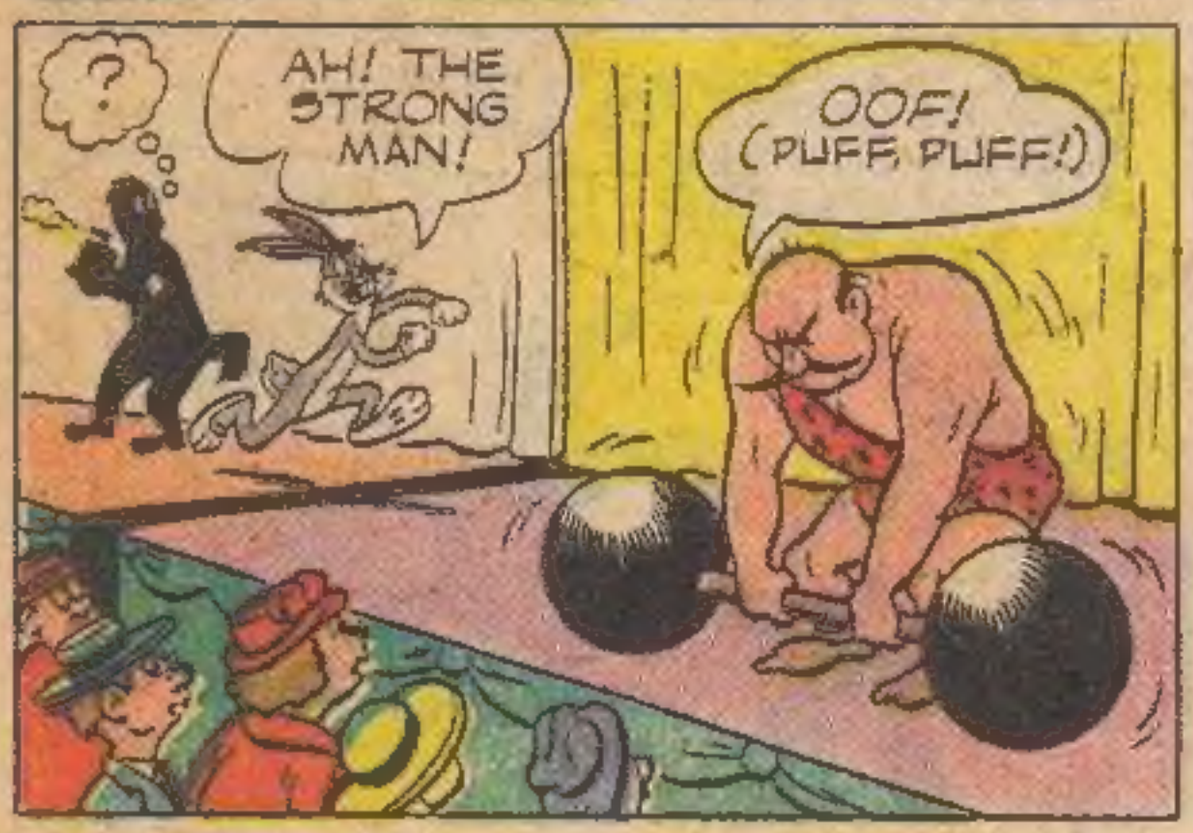
WOWEE! WHAT A DEAL, PORKY! SEE HOW IT IS WHEN Y'KNOW YOUR STUFF?

ER... I TH-THINK SO, B-BUGS!

WELL, I'D BETTER GET STARTED WITH MY CARNIVAL BOSSING! HM-M... THAT FIRE-EATER'S NOT EATING VERY WELL, I'D SAY!
FIRE-EATER

SAY, DOC... LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO BORROW YOUR GADGET FOR A SPELL!
!

HERE YA ARE, PAL! ON MY SHOW EVERYBODY EATS THE BEST!
YEEK!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AH! THE STRONG MAN!
OOF! (PUFF, PUFF!)

NOBODY CAN SAY I DON'T GIVE MY EMPLOYEES A HELPIN' HAND!
!
HA, HA! HEAVY STUFF!

HEY, THERE... YOU, DOC! KNIVES ARE CHEAP!
!

GIVE MY CUSTOMERS THEIR MONEY'S WORTH!

OW!

HUH? WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS, ANYWAY?

I'LL ROAST THAT PESKY RABBIT!

OOPS! WHAT'S COME OVER OUR HAPPY FAMILY?

HEY! TAKE IT EASY, CHUMS! YOU DON'T SEEM TO REALIZE... I'M **BUGS BUNNY**, YOUR **NEW BOSS!**

YOU? THE NEW BOSS? HAH!

HOW COULD YOU BE THE NEW OWNER? YOU'RE JUST A RABBIT!

SO WHAT? SOME OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST BUNNIES HAVE BEEN RABBITS!

HONEST, FELLOWS! HE D-DID BUY THIS CARNIVAL! I LENT HIM THE M-MONEY!

HUH?

(GULP!) I THOUGHT THE LAWYER SAID THE NEW OWNER'S NAME WAS B.B. BABBIT!

B-BUT... IT COULD HAVE BEEN... B.B. RABBIT!

(GASP) BUGS BUNNY RABBIT! JUST LIKE HE SAYS!

BUT... A RABBIT OWNING A CARNIVAL... IT'S... IT'S... RIDICULOUS!

IF HE *IS* THE NEW OWNER ...WE'D BETTER STAY IN GOOD WITH HIM!

SORRY WE WERE SO ROUGH... ER... BUGS! WE WERE SORTA CONFUSED, I GUESS!

THINK NOTHING OF IT, PAL... I UNDERSTAND!

MY METHODS MIGHT SEEM KINDA EXTRA-INTELLIGENT... HEH... BUT YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF 'EM!

LET'S SEE NOW, WHERE DO WE NEED SOME IMPROVING?

UM-M... I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THE PICTURES ON THIS WALKING COMIC BOOK!

GET SOMETHING WITH SOME PLOT IN IT!

TATTOOED MAN

... AND THAT DIVING TOWER ... BUILD THE TOP HIGHER!

HIGHER? B-BUT, BOSS... IT'S SO HARD FOR THE MEN TO WORK WAY UP ON TOP THERE!

HIGH DIVE

OKAY! SO BUILD IT HIGHER ON THE BOTTOM! HEH, HEH! I'M WILLING TO BE REASONABLE!

MAYBE HE'S A GENIUS... OR SOMETHING!

PORKY! THEY'RE RIGHT! I MUST BE A GENIUS... 'CAUSE RIGHT NOW, I'M THINKIN' OF A WAY TO MAKE ALL THOSE THRILL RIDES EXCITING'ER THAN EVER!

LOOP the LOOP

GIANT SWING

G-GOLLY! IS THAT P-POSSIBLE?

SHOULDN'T YOU LEARN THE B-BUSINESS A LITTLE B-BETTER BEFORE YOU...

WHO CARES ABOUT DETAILS? IT'S **RESULTS** THAT COUNT!

BOX

DANGER HIGH VOLTAGE

YEP! A LITTLE MORE JUICE WILL ZIP 'EM UP!

B-BUGS! B-BE CAREFUL!

MASTER CONTROL BOX

DANGER

MEANWHILE...

AHEM... ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... I'M B.B. BABBIT... THE NEW OWNER!

WHAT? YOU'RE THE NEW... AND YOUR NAME IS BABBIT?

ER... WHY, YES! I'M SORRY MY TRAIN WAS LATE GETTING IN... BUT...

QUICK, SIR! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME... TO HELP ME SETTLE WITH AN IMPOSTER!

HE'S NOT GONNA GET AWAY WITH... (GASP!)... OH, NO!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HELP!

STOP!

GIANT SLIDE

BIG SPIN

Ferris Wheel

OMIGOSH! IS THAT THE FERRIS WHEEL... OR A PIN-WHEEL?

B-BUGS! ARE YOU S-SURE IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO SPEED EVERYTHING UP?

ER... I'M BEGINNING TO HAVE SOME DOUBTS, PAL!

YOU... YOU DID THIS! I'LL FIX YOU... I'LL FIX YOU BOTH...

YIPE! I MUST'VE SPEEDED HIM UP, TOO!

DOC! SLOW DOWN! I'M YOUR BOSS! IT'S ALL JUST A MATTER OF ADJUSTMENT!

I'LL ADJUST YOU... YOU...

PORKY! GRAB A PLANE! THIS IS THE AIR AGE!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

B-BUT, BUGS!

WOW! TALK ABOUT ZIP ON THE TAKE-OFF!

B-BUT, BUGS! WE WON'T GET ANYWHERE IN **THIS** PLANE!

(ULP!) THAT'S RIGHT... I FORGOT THESE THINGS JUST DO ROUND TRIPS!

SWISH!

STOP THE AIRPLANE SWING!

(PUFF, PUFF!) I CAN'T, SIR! CONTROL'S JAMMED!!

CUT THE MAIN SWITCH!

PING!

THERE! THAT STOPS EVERYTHING!

WHOOPS! EVERYTHING BUT US!

B-BUGS! WE'RE F-FLYING... WITHOUT...

(GULP!)... WITHOUT CONTROLS!

L-LOOK OUT!

WHICH WAY?

P-PULL UP, B-BUGS!

WITH WHAT? WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY MOTOR EITHER!

OH! W-WE'RE G-GONNA CRASH!

(GULP!)... IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU, PORKY!

HUH? WHAT?

TALK ABOUT SKI-JUMPER LANDINGS!

THE B-BOAT PLUNGE! WHAT LUCK!

DON'T BE TOO SURE! THE NATIVES DON'T LOOK VERY FRENDLY AROUND HERE!

GRAB THEM BEFORE THEY DO ANY MORE DAMAGE!

BONK!

NOW WE GOTCHA!

GULP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY PRETENDING YOU WERE THE NEW OWNER?

PRETENDING I... I **AM** THE NEW OWNER!

YOU MEAN, I AM!

OH, NO! BUGS B-BOUGHT ALL THIS F-FROM THE LEGAL OWNER!

HE WAS A FELLOW RABBIT! HERE'S HIS RECEIPT!

HIGH PRESSURE HERBIE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

HOW? HOW COULD YOU EVER BELIEVE THAT SWINDLER RABBIT?

RGHT ON THE OFFCE DOOR... IT SAID HE WAS THE OWNER!

L-_OOK!

SO THAT'S IT, MISTER BABB T! HERBIE CHANGED YOUR NAME TO RABB T!

HO, HO! I GJESS WE **CAN'T BLAME** YOU BOYS FOR THINKING YOU MADE AN HONEST DEAL!

BUT W HLNDRED D-DOLLARS! THAT'S GONE! HERBIE'S CASHED MY CHECK B-BY ..NOW!

THAT'S TOO BAD! OF COURSE, IT'S NOT MY RESPONSIBILITY, BUT I HATE TO SEE YOLNG FELLOWS LOSE...

YOJ MEAN YOLL PAY LS BACK THAT HJNDRED DOC?

WELL... ER... IF YOJ DON'T M ND TAK NG T OJT .N **TRADE!**

AND SO...

O-O-OH! SEVENTY-FIVE TIMES ON THE WHIP! E'GHTY T MES ON TH S! I M B-BEGINNING TO WONDER IF IT'S WORTH IT, B-BUGS!

CHEER LP, PAL! ONLY NINE-HUNDRED MORE RIDES TO GO, AND WE'LL BE EVEN!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC

Present

PORKY PIG

CICERO! SHUT THAT THING OFF! ALL THE N-NEIGHBORS ARE COMPLAINING!

GEE WH Z!

R-R-R-

IT'S FLYING AWAY!

AFTER IT, CICERO! IT CAN'T F-FLY FAR!

GOLLY! W-WON'T THAT THING EVER STOP?

IT'S HEADING INTO THAT CLUMP OF TREES!

I DON'T THINK IT'S HURT ANY!

YOU CAN R-REACH IT BY STANDING ON MY SHOULDERS!

GOT IT!

HM-M! THAT'S FUNNY! WHAT'S A T-TRAP DOOR DOING WAY OUT HERE?

HEY!

WHAT TH'... ?

HEE, HEE! SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

WHAT'S THE M-MEANING OF THIS?

MY RADAR CONTROLLED CLAWS GRAB ANYTHING THAT COMES NEAR! QUITE AN INVENTION, DON'T YOU THINK?

REAL PEACHY! NOW HOW ABOUT LETTING US GO! THESE CLAWS ARE P-PINCHING!

SORRY, SORRY!

BUT I'LL NEED YOU TWO FOR MY LATEST INVENTION!

HUH? WHAT K-KIND OF AN INVENTION?

HEE, HEE! YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!

CLICK!

WHILLIKERS! WE'VE GOT TO G-GET OUT OF HERE, CICERO! THIS LOOKS B-BAD!

YEH! BUT HOW? I'M CLAMPED TIGHT!

ALL IS READY, GENTLEMEN! LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!

NO!

WAIT!

ZING!

S-STOP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!

HELP!

I'LL LEAVE THEM IN FOR FIVE MINUTES... THEN WE'LL SEE IF I'M THE GENIUS I THINK I AM.

TICK, TOCK,

HEE, HEE! IF THIS WORKS, I'LL BE THE GREATEST SCIENTIST IN OR OUT OF THIS WORLD!

TIME'S UP!

LICK!

SUCCESS! THEY'RE NO BIGGER THAN MICE! MY, BUT I'M CLEVER!

OMIGOSH!

PLOOP!

PLIP!

HE'S R-R-IGHT, CICERO! WE'VE SHRUNK TO ALMOST N-NOTHING!

I'M SCARED, PORKY!

WE DEMAND AN EXPLANATION! MAKE US OUR N-NORMAL SIZE AGAIN OR WE'LL... WE'LL...

SORRY, BOYS... SORRY!

BUT I INTEND TO EXHIBIT YOU THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, JUST AS YOU ARE! HEE, HEE!

WH-WHAT?

I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE AND BECOME FAMOUS! PROFESSOR I.Q. HAMMERHEAD WILL BE THE TALK OF THE UNIVERSE!

OH, YEAH!

C-COME ON, CICERO! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

HEE, HEE!

I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU... YOU CAN NEVER CLIMB THOSE SLICK WALLS!

WE'RE SUNK!

WE'LL BE READY TO LEAVE SHORTLY... AS SOON AS I FIX UP THIS GLASS CAGE TO PUT YOU IN!

!

ONCE WE GET IN THAT C-CAGE, THERE'LL BE NO ESCAPING, C-CICERO!

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT, PORKY!

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY AIRPLANE, WE...

AIRPLANE! THAT'S IT!

WE'LL USE IT TO MAKE OUR G-GETAWAY!

GEE, YES! IT'S WORTH A TRY!

THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF GAS LEFT!

KICK THE PROP OVER BEFORE HE SEES US!

G-GIVE IT THE GUN, CICERO!

WHAT'S THIS?

PUTT! PUTT!

SO LONG, PROFESSOR!

STOP! COME BACK HERE!

ROAR!

SNAP! SNAP!

ZING!

WHEW! WE J-JUST MADE IT, CICERO!

HEH, HEH! HERE C-COMES THE PROFESSOR!

STOP!

HE'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW! WE'RE SAFE!

UH, OH! I JUST THOUGHT OF S-SOMETHING! WE CAN'T GO HOME LIKE THIS! WE'RE TOO SMALL!

SAY... THAT'S RIGHT!

WE'D LOOK KINDA FUNNY TO OUR FRIENDS!

R-R-R-

I'LL RIP A FEW WIRES LOOSE SO HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SNAG US WITH THOSE CLAWS WHEN WE LEAVE!

PORKY! LOOK!

A LADDER SHOT UP FROM THE FLOOR! YOU MUST HAVE TOUCHED A SECRET BUTTON!

SO LONG, PROFESSOR! IF YOU G-GET HARD UP FOR GUINEA PIGS, HOP IN THAT MACHINE YOURSELF!

BAH!

LET'S GET B-BACK TO THE CAR, C.CERO! THAT PLACE GIVES ME THE C-CREEPS!

SLAM!

UH, OH!

I LEFT MY AIRPLANE DOWN THERE! I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK FOR IT!

FORGET IT! I'LL BUY YOU A N-NEW ONE!

PORKY! C CERO! COME ON OUT A SEC!

SURE, B-BUGS! WHAT IS IT?

YOU KNOW THAT STORY YOU TOLD US YESTERDAY ABOUT YOU AND THAT PROFESSOR?

Y-YES! WHAT ABOUT IT?

ALLOW US TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS!

TEE, HEE!

To PORKY and CICERO

TIBBITS CHAMPION of 1938

!

!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

ELMER FUDD and Daffy

♪ YOU MADE LIFE CHEERY, ♪ ♪ WHEN YOU CALLED ME DEARIE... ♪

I'M AN AWFUL FLOP AT THIS PARTY! I CAN'T PLAY THE PIANO OR SING WOMANTIC SONGS!

MEE YOW-R!

EVEN THAT WASCAL ALLEY CAT HAS A BETTER VOICE THAN I DO!

BUT WAIT... I'M A MAN WITH A WEASONABLE AMOUNT OF INTELLIGENCE! THERE'S STILL A WEMOTE CHANCE THAT I CAN LEARN!

THE NEXT DAY...

HERE'S THE PIANO YOJ ORDERED!

GWEAT! COME WIGHT IN!

JJST DWOP IT ANY PLACE, GENTLEMEN!

CRASH!

OOW!

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DWOP IT ON MY FOOT!

TSK! TSK! YOU MUSICIANS ARE SO TEMPERAMENTAL!

MY MUSICAL CAWEER IS ABOUT TO UNWAVEL!

PLINK!

DO, RE, MI, FA, SO, LA, TI, DO-O-O!

GWACIOUS! THIS IS A MUSICAL PIANO... IT EVEN SINGS!

MI MI, MI, MI MI..

VEWY INTEWESTING, BUT...

BONK!

GREETINGS, CHUM! WOO! WOO!

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, YOU WEPULSIVE STOWAWAY!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, SHORT, FLAT AND OFF KEY! I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!

THE MUSIC COMPANY SENT ME ALONG WITH THIS IVORY COLLECTION TO TEACH YOU TO PLAY THE PIANO AND SING! NOW BEND AN EAR TO THIS!

MY EAR'S ALWEADY BENT!

♫ SING A SONG OF SIX PANTS FOR A CENTIPEDE, ♫ DRESS HIM UP REAL SNAZZY, DRESS HIM UP IN TWEED.. ♫ WOO! WOO! ♩

OH, HOW TEWWIBLE!

STOP THE MUSIC! I WANT TO LEARN SEWENADES AND WOMANTIC SONGS!

HMM, MAYBE THAT WASN'T QJITE UP TO PAR...

I DO MY BEST SINGIN' IN THE BATHTUB, SO...

STOP! YOJ'LL WUIN MY PIANO!

SING A SONG OF SIX PANTS ♪ FOR A CENTIPEDE... ♫

OH, NO!

THAT'S THE SAME OLD SONG!

I'LL LIMBER UP AND TRY AGAIN!

WAIT A MINUTE! LET'S GET WID OF ALL THAT WATER!

AS YOJ DES RE, CHUM!

I MERELY PULL THE PLUG! VOILA!

OH! MY PWECIOUS OWIENTAL WUG!

HOW CLUMSY OF ME! ALLOW ME TO WRING IT OUT FOR YOU!

I'LL WING **YOU** OUT, YOU DESTWUCTIVE DUCK!

THIS STUNT ALWAYS BRINGS DOWN THE HOUSE!

HEY!

TSK, TSK! YOU'LL NEVER BE A GREAT VIRTUOSO, IF YOU LAY DOWN ON TH' JOB LIKE THAT!

THE POSTURE OF A SINGER IS MOST IMPORTANT, PAL! CHIN UP, CHEST OUT, SHOULDERS BACK, STOMACH IN!

YES, SIR! I'LL TWY AGAIN!

♫ DO, WAY, ME, FA, SO... :CROACK!:

YIPE! AN ECLIPSE OF THE EPIGLOTTIS!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A SPRAY OF OL' DAFFY'S THROAT-TICKLING TINCTURE OF TURPENTINE!

HELP! :GASP:

MY THWOAT FEELS LIKE A GWAVEL-WOAD!

HERE, CHUM... WRAP THIS TOWEL AROUND YOUR NECK WHILE I FIX THE PIANO!

HEY! THIS IS MY OWIENTAL WUG, ALL SHWUNKEN FWOM THE WATER YOU GOT ON IT!

QUIET, PLEASE, WHILE I CONCENTRATE!

HEAVENS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

RELAX! I'M JUST FIXIN' IT SO YOUR FEET WILL REACH THE PEDALS!

WITH A FEW ALTERATIONS, I'LL HAVE THIS PIANO FIT AS A FIDDLE!

O-OH! I'M AFWAID TO LOOK! THESE MUSIC LESSONS ARE GETTING VEWY COSTLY!

ERRK! ERRK! CHOP! CHOP! CR-RACK!

YOU CHOPPED A HOLE IN MY HARDWOOD FLOOR, YOU... YOU..

WELL, I COULDN'T SAW OFF THE PEDALS LIKE I DID THE LEGS! BE INTELLIGENT!

I STILL CAN'T WEACH THE PEDALS!

I'LL GO DOWN IN THE BASEMENT AND FIX THAT!

NOW, THE TWUE FUDD GENIUS IN ME IS PWEVAILING...

DO, WAY, ME FA, SO, LA TI, DO...

TWA, LA, LA, TWA, LA, LA!

AH, I CAN SEE MYSELF WISING TO GWEAT HEIGHTS IN THE MUSICAL WORLD...

CRASH!

YOU WERE SENSATIONAL! YOU BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE!

ENCORE! ENCORE! LET ME HEAR THAT SWEET SONG AGAIN!

OH, VEWY WELL...

TWA, LA, LA, LA, LA, TWA...

YOU'RE A HIT! TAKE A BOW, CHUM! WOO! WOO!

PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A THUNDEROUS AVALANCHE OF ACCLAIM!

HERE GOES!

I'M WEADY!

BLE!

!

WHAT AN AVALANCHE! BRAVO! MORE! MORE! WOO! WOO!

YOU WEALLY THINK I WAS A HIT?

DEFINITELY!

PING!

YOU WERE A DIRECT HIT!

NUTSY TUTSY COAL CO.

MY OWN L.TTLE PUPIL! A HOWLING SUCCESS! I'VE MOLDED A GENIUS! WOO! WOO! YEP! YOU'RE PLENTY MOLDY!

YOU SHOULD BE THE HOLDER OF THIS OSCAR.., YOUR REWARD FOR ACHEVEMENT IN THE FIELD OF MUSIC!

ER.. THANKS!

IS MY NAME ON IT?

IT'S IN FINE PRINT! I'LL STRIKE A MATCH SO YOU CAN SEE BETTER!

SSSSS!

I WEALLY DON'T DESERVE ALL THIS, DAFFY!

SS-SSS!

YOU DESERVE EVERY BIT OF IT, OLD CHUM!

AT THE RATE YOU'RE GOING, YOU'LL SOON BE A STAR! WOO! WOO!

WHAM!

BOOWANG!

AHOOGA!

THAT WAS A BEE-YOOTIFUL CHORD YOU STRUCK!

THAT WAS MY SPINAL CORD... (GROAN) YOU HAVE WUINED ME AND MY HOUSE!

WHERE WILL I GET THE MONEY TO WEPAIR EVERYTHING?

YOU CAN ALWAYS GO ON TH' ROAD, AND BE A CONCERT PIANIST!

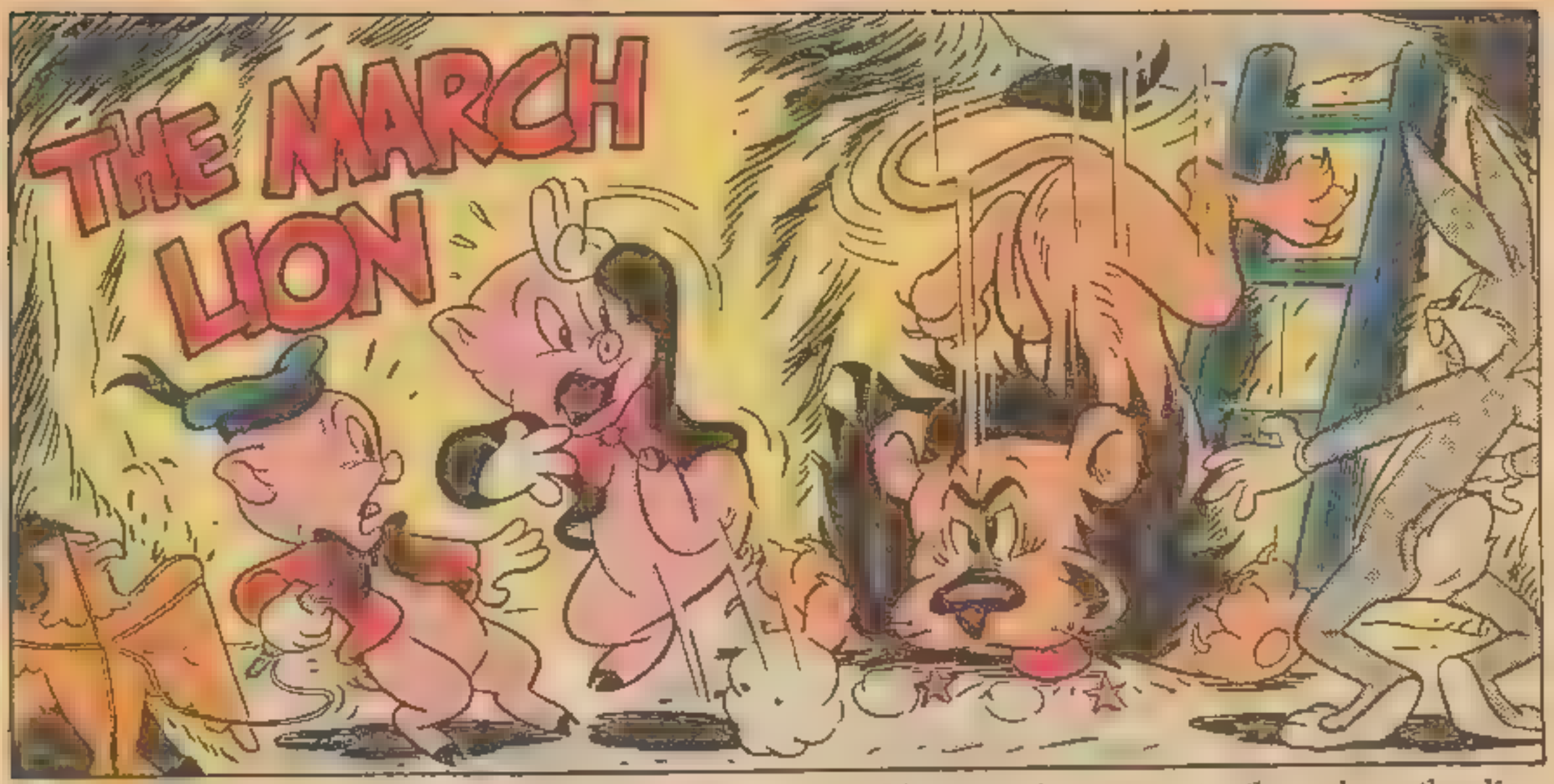
ON THE WOAD... PIANIST... HMMM...

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME NEW HOPE DAFFY! PWEPARE TO ASSIST ME!

?

TWA, ♪ LA, LA...

I KNEW YOU'D WANT TO FOLLOW MY MUSICAL CAWEER, DAFFY!



A howling, blustery wind ushered in the first day of March. But Bugs Bunny, Porky Pig, and Cicero Pig, gathered down in Bugs's underground home, were paying no attention. They were too busy doing their own howling and whistling.

"Yeow!" screamed Bugs, leaping into the air.

"Yippeee!" yelled Cicero, chasing around in circles.

"W-Wahoo!" cried Porky. "Finished at last."

Finally calming down, the excited trio, stood gazing with admiration at the object of their joyous enthusiasm—a large gilded eagle kite, with widespread wings and proud head.

"G-Gee!" said Porky. "Sure is a b-beauty!"

"It oughta win BOTH prizes at the flyin' meet today!" raved Bugs. "For originality and altitude."

"But s'posin' it won't fly?" asked Cicero seriously.

"Of c-course it will!" retorted Porky. "Anything will f-fly in THIS w-wind!"

"Wow!" exclaimed Bugs, cocking his long ears to listen. "Some breeze. March sure is comin' in like a lion this year!"

Suddenly—THUD! Something hit the floor beside them. Turning quickly, the boys found themselves face to face with a LION! No imaginary March lion, but a huge, tawny, very much alive one, who growled to prove it!

Glancing from one to the other, the lion swished his tail in a friendly manner, but licked his chops at the same time.

"Yipe!" screamed Bugs. "A HUNGRY LION! An' WE'RE the only meat around here!" SWOOSH! Up the ladder he scrambled

Then Porky and Cicero, not wishing to furnish the King of Beasts with a tasty dinner, either, swooshed after Bugs.

Arriving above ground, the frightened boys bumped headlong into Ace Fleming, the lion's owner, anxiously following his pet's trail.

"Old Scaramouche wouldn't hurt a flea," grinned Ace, after Bugs had explained how the lion had dropped in on them. "Tame as a kitten. I picked him up on a safari in Africa when he was just a cub."

"Well," said Bugs. "You can pick him up again! He's all YOURS!"

Laughing, Ace started down the ladder while Bugs, Porky, and Cicero watched from above.

Presently, up he came, followed by the placid Scaramouche. But dangling from the lion's mouth was a piece of their gold eagle kite!

"Oh, migosh!" shrieked Bugs. "He's torn up our KITE!"

"Wah! wah!" wailed Cicero.

"Now we're S-SUNK!" cried Porky.

"Gee, fellows!" said Ace. "I'm sure sorry

about this. Scaramouche is just like a destructive kitten, when he gets hold of a piece of paper."

"But this wasn't just a piece of paper!" groaned Bugs. "It was a scientrific kite—we spent a whole week makin' it!"

"We were g-going to try for the altitude p-prize in the kite-f-flying contest today!" sniffed Porky.

"Come on! I have an idea!" cried Ace, starting off with Scaramouche. "I got you into this mess! Maybe I can get you out!"

After a fast drive across town, the three puzzled boys found themselves scrambling over boxes in Ace's garage.

"Here we are!" said Ace, unlocking a trunk and lifting the lid. Rummaging down through his pilot's uniforms and war souvenirs, he finally pulled out a strange object resembling a limp piece of orange-colored nylon.

"Gee! Doc! What's that?" asked Bugs.

"It's a pilot balloon," explained Ace. "The Air Force uses 'em to determine the intensity of air currents before a flight."

"Gosh!" said Cicero, popeyed. "Did YOU send 'em up?"

"No. I found this one on a mountain top in Germany after the war," said Ace closing the trunk. Then he inflated the balloon from a small hydrogen tank in the corner of his workshop. "Maybe you won't win any prizes with this," he said. "But I've an idea you'll be the envy of all the kids in town."

And Ace was right. For, an hour later, high on the top of Windy Point, Bugs, Porky, and Cicero were surrounded by an excited and envious group of friends. Proudly holding up the balloon, Bugs showed them the most interesting feature of all—a small aluminum capsule attached to the bottom of the balloon, which held their names and addresses on a piece of paper rolled inside.

"You see,", explained Bugs. "Whoever finds this capsule is supposed to write to us. Then we'll know where our balloon landed. Ace says it might go clear to China!"

"No kiddin'!" exclaimed Stinky Porker.

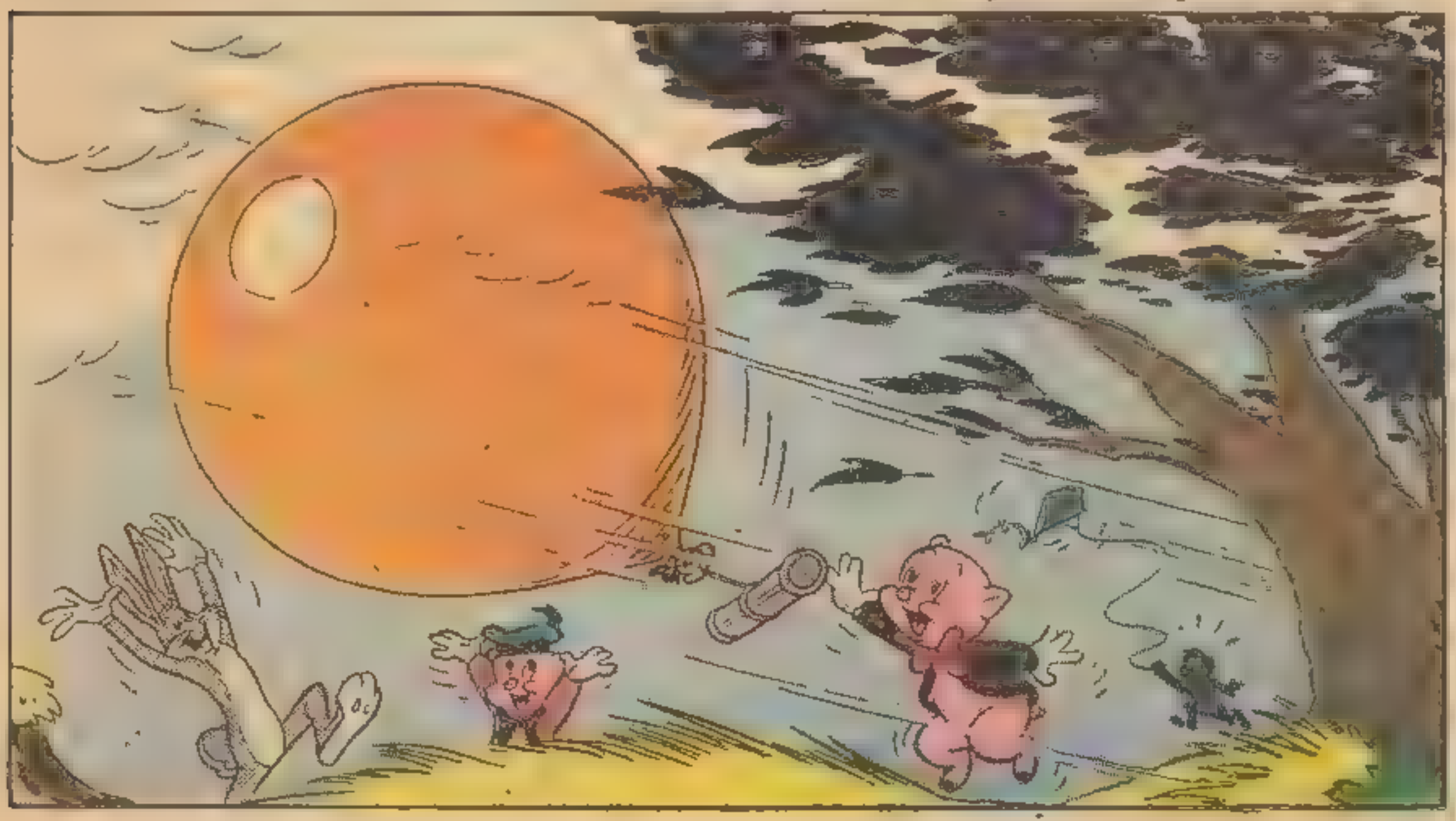
Then Bugs, Porky, and Cicero, each with a hand on the balloon, released it.

"There she goes!" cried Bugs. "Where she'll land, nobody knows!"

A month later, as March went out like a quiet little lamb, Bugs received a letter from a ship's captain, telling him that the balloon burst over his vessel, while enroute to Manila. And that next time he was in port, they were to be his guests aboard ship.

"Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "March can come in like a REAL lion every year, if it brings all this excitement!"

"You bet!" grinned Porky and Cicero.



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

MOMMY! PLEASE PUT ON THE LIGHT, SO THE SHADOWS WON'T SHOW!

SH-H-H, MARY JANE! YOU'LL WAKE UP EVERYBODY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

OH, SNIFFLES! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! I'M SCARED OF THE SHADOWS!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! THE POOR L'L SHADOWS WILL BE SENT AWAY FOR GOOD!

SENT AWAY FROM WHERE, SNIFFLES?

FROM THE LAND OF THE BLUE-GRAY SHADOWS! IF THEY EVER SCARE ANYONE, BIG BLUE BOO WON'T LET 'EM COME BACK TO SHADOW LAND!

OH, DEAR!

WE'D BETTER GO TO SHADOW LAND, MARY JANE! THEN YOU CAN TELL 'EM YOU'RE NOT **REALLY** AFRAID!

BUT I- I- DON'T LIKE SHADOWS!

IT SOUNDS TOO SPOOKY! I DON'T WANT TO GO!

STUFF AND NONSENSE! THAT'S SILLY! SAY YOUR MAGIC WORDS, SO WE CAN BE OFF!

IT'LL BE FUN! HURRY, MARY JANE! SAY YOUR MAGIC WORDS!

WELL . ALL RIGHT.

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

WHIZZIKERS! NOW WE ARE IN DUTCH! B.G. BLUE BOO KNOWS YOU'RE NOT WISHING TRUE!

OH, SNIFFLES, WHAT'LL I DO? MY MAGIC WORDS NEVER FAILED BEFORE!

BEFORE, YOU ALWAYS **WANTED** TO GO PLACES WITH ME! THE WORDS LOSE THEIR MAGIC POWER WHEN YOU DON'T MEAN 'EM!

I'M SORRY, SNIFFLES! I'LL TRY AGAIN!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, **PLEASE THIS TIME** MAKE ME AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

JEEPERS, YOU HAD ME WORRIED! GLAD YOU MADE IT! LET'S GO, LITTLE SHADOWS!

WHERE IS SHADOW LAND, SNIFFLES?

THE LAND OF THE BLUE-GRAY SHADOWS IS IN MOONBEAM VALLEY AT THE FOOT OF THE LINDEN TREE! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

WELCOME, CHILDREN, TO OUR LAND OF THE BLUE-GRAY SHADOWS!

THANK YOU! WHY...WHY... IT'S NOT SCARY AT ALL!

WATCH OUT! SCATTER EVERYONE! MISTER BRIGHT LIGHTS IS TRYING TO MELT US!

IT'S SAFE NOW, LITTLE SHADOWS! YOU CAN COME BACK!

HE'S DISAPPEARED!

THANK GOODNESS! PERHAPS NOW WE CAN HAVE A MOMENT'S PEACE!

SNIFFLES, TELL OUR BLUE-GRAY SHADOWS WHY YOU BROUGHT MARY JANE HERE!

WELL, MARY JANE WAS AFRAID OF A SHADOW IN HER ROOM!

OH, I SEE!

YES, BUT I WOULDN'T BE SCARED NOW! YOU'RE ALL SO NICE!

WHAT SHADOW FRIGHTENED YOU?

I-I DID... LITTLE DRESS SHADOW! BUT MARY JANE'S A 'FRAIDY CAT!

BUT I.

WAIT, MARY JANE! LET LITTLE DRESS SHADOW EXPLAIN!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE HER! SHE CRIED OUT BECAUSE THERE WAS A SHADOW MOV NG N HER CLOSET!

THIS IS SERIOUS! SHADOWS SHOULD DELIGHT CHILDREN... NOT FRIGHTEN THEM!

I KNOW, SIR, BUT A BREEZE BLEW LITTLE PARTY DRESS AND THEN I **HAD** TO MOVE, TOO!

OF COURSE, OF COURSE!

I'M SO SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU! WHY, YOU'RE MY FAVORITE DRESS!

YES, BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE THIS LOVELY LAND!

OH, NO! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO HELP LITTLE DRESS SHADOW!

WE'LL DO ANYTHING! MARY JANE UNDERSTANDS NOW, HONORABLE MISTER BIG BLUE BOO!

AHEM...THIS REALLY NEEDS MORE THOUGHT. HEAVENS! HERE COMES MISTER BRIGHT LIGHTS AGAIN! HIDE!

O-O-O-O-O-O!

WHY DON'T THOSE SEARCHLIGHTS KEEP MOVING, SNIFFLES?

OH, THOSE FELLOWS JUST DON'T LIKE SHADOWS, I GUESS!

GET MOVING, YOU MEANIES! YOU'RE MELTING ALL OUR SHADOW FRIENDS!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, SNIFFLES!

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND MISTER BRIGHT LIGHTS!

DRAT IT! WHY DON'T THOSE LIGHTS GO AWAY? MY LITTLE SHADOWS WILL BE MELTED ALL NIGHT!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG! MAYBE WE CAN HELP!

LOOK, SNIFFLES! THERE THEY ARE! I DO BELIEVE THEY'RE STUCK!

JEEPERS, SOMETHING'S FUNNY! THEY OUGHTA BE MOVING! THEY GUIDE THE PLANES IN! LISTEN!

HELP ME! HELP ME! I CAN'T BUDGE! I'M STUCK!

I CAN'T HELP! MY NECK IS STIFF! I CAN'T MOVE! AND HERE COMES A PLANE!

LIKE THIS, MARY JANE! PUSH IT HARD, TILL IT BEGINS TURNING AGAIN!

OKAY, HERE GOES!

WE WERE JUST IN TIME, SNIFFLES! THEY'RE WORKING AGAIN!

PHEW! GLAD THAT'S DONE! NOW LET'S GO BACK TO THE SHADOWS!

I WONDER WHAT WE'LL HAVE TO DO TO SAVE LITTLE DRESS SHADOW?

JEEPERS... I DON'T KNOW! MISTER BOO'S HAD LOTS OF TIME TO THINK!

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, WE'LL DO IT!

SURE... THAT'S ONLY FAIR!

HOORAY FOR MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES! THEY SAVED OUR LIVES!

QUIET, CHILDREN! QUIET! IT'S TRUE, THEY SAVED US, BUT..

OH, PLEASE, BIG BLJE BOO, DON'T BE ANGRY WITH MARY JANE!

WE LOVE MARY JANE, BIG BLUE BOO ALL OF US!

DO YOU HEAR THAT SNIFFLES?

I'M GLAD! NEVERTHELESS, WILL YOU PLEASE STEP FORWARD, MARY JANE?

Y-YES, SIR!

WILL YOU PROMISE TO LISTEN CAREFULLY TO THESE WORDS, AND DO WHATEVER YOU HEAR?

I I PROMISE!

Every night on your bedroom wall... you...

EVERY NIGHT, ON YOUR BEDROOM WALL, YOU MUST FINGER SHAPE SHADOWS. SHORT AND TALL. YOU'LL GIGGLE AT THESE AND NEVER MORE FEAR. ANY BLUE-GRAY SHADOWS THAT LINGER NEAR!

MARY JANE, DID I HEAR YOU CRYING?

NO, MOTHER! I WAS LAUGHING AT THESE LITTLE FINGER SHADOWS ON THE WALL!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

... AND NOW FOR THE QUESTIONS ON LAST NIGHT'S HOMEWORK! HENERY...

WHO DISCOVERED ELECTRICITY?

POP,

CHOCOLATE SODA!

HA, HA!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

HUH? WHAT DID I SAY?

TEE, HEE!

OLLIE! SUPPOSE YOU TELL US THE ANSWER!

ER... GULP! I'M AFRAID I DIDN'T STUDY MY LESSON LAST NIGHT, MISS SPARROW!

HEH, HEH!

HENERY SIMPLY INSISTED THAT I ACCOMPANY HIM TO A WESTERN CINEMA!

HOW NICE! THEN YOU MAY ALSO ACCOMPANY HIM AFTER SCHOOL!

AFTER...

I'LL BET I'VE CLEANED MORE ERASERS AFTER SCHOOL THAN ANY KID ALIVE!

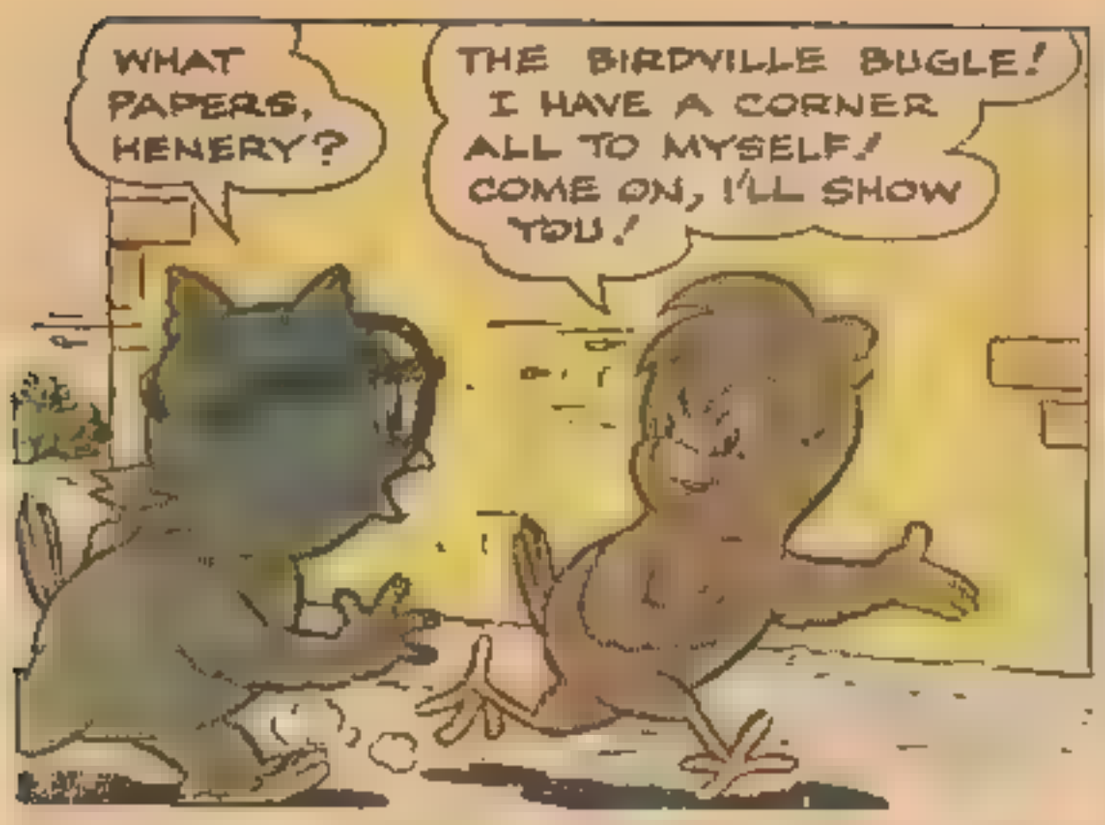
HOW HUMILIATING FOR ME! THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU WILL KEEP ME FROM STUDYING!

POP! POP! POP! POP!

THANK GOODNESS THAT'S OVER WITH!

P.S. 24

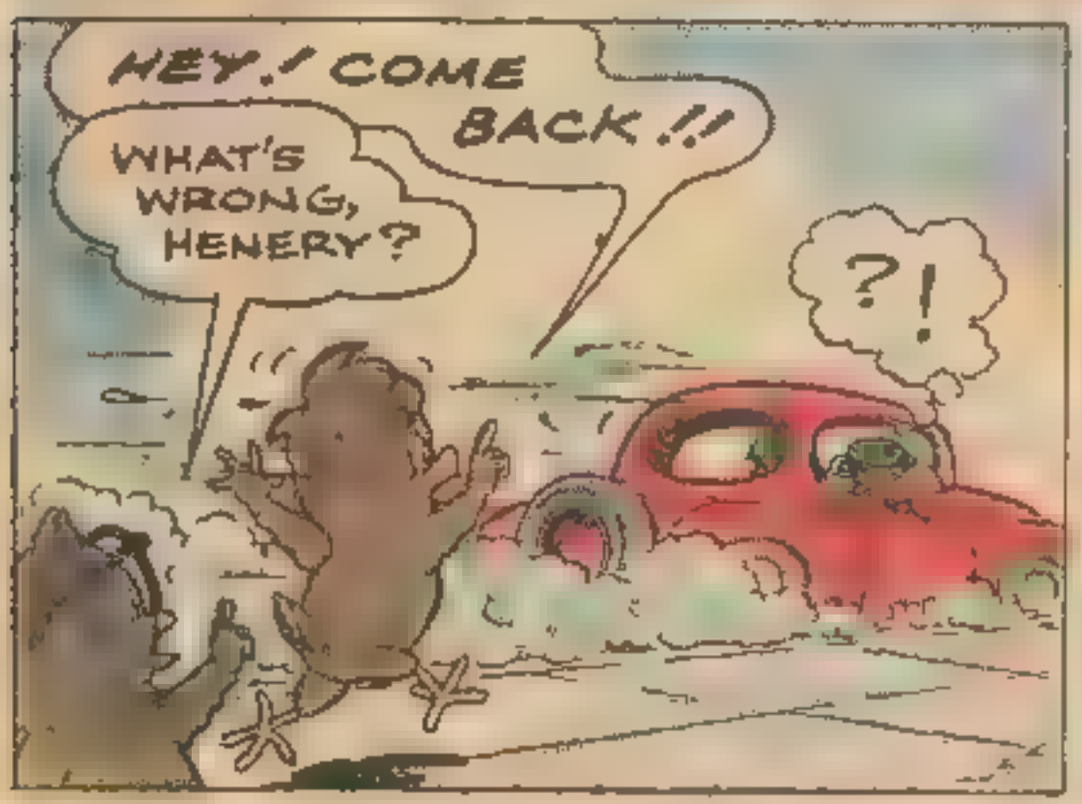
I'VE GOT TO RUN, OLLIE! I HAVE TO SELL MY PAPERS!

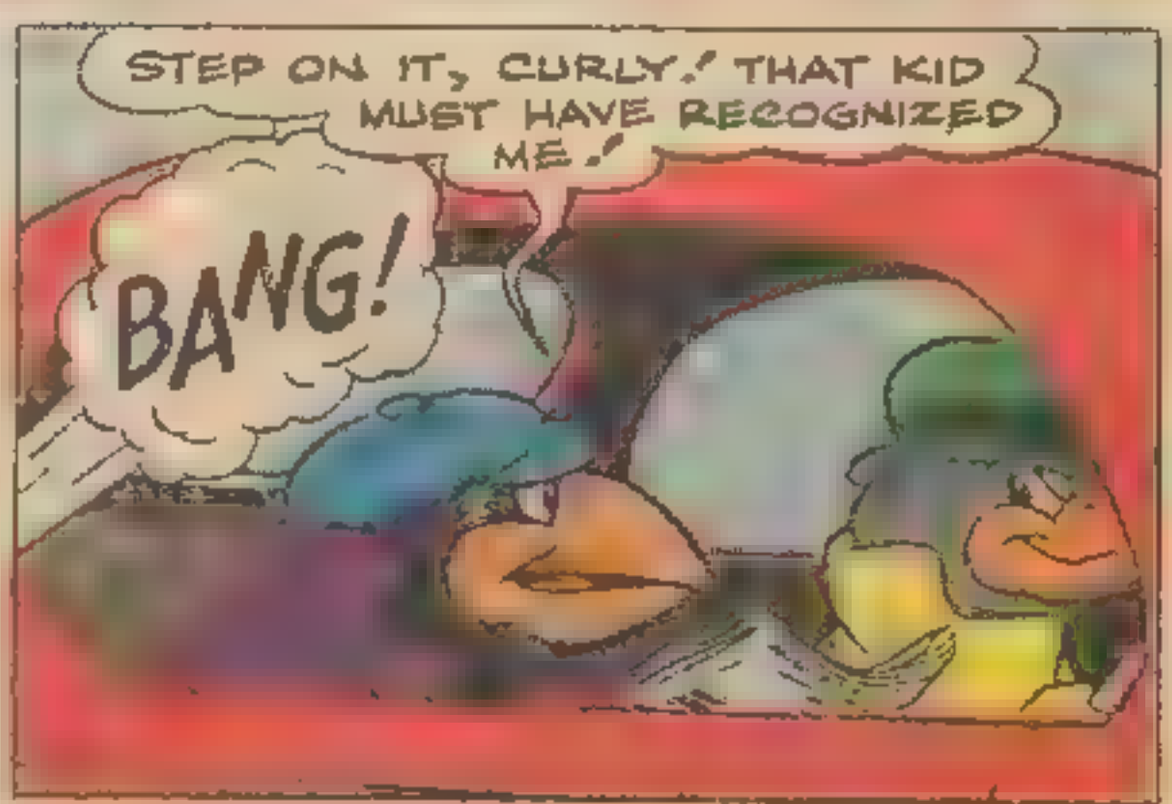

WHAT PAPERS, HENERY?
THE BIRDVILLE BUGLE! I HAVE A CORNER ALL TO MYSELF! COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!

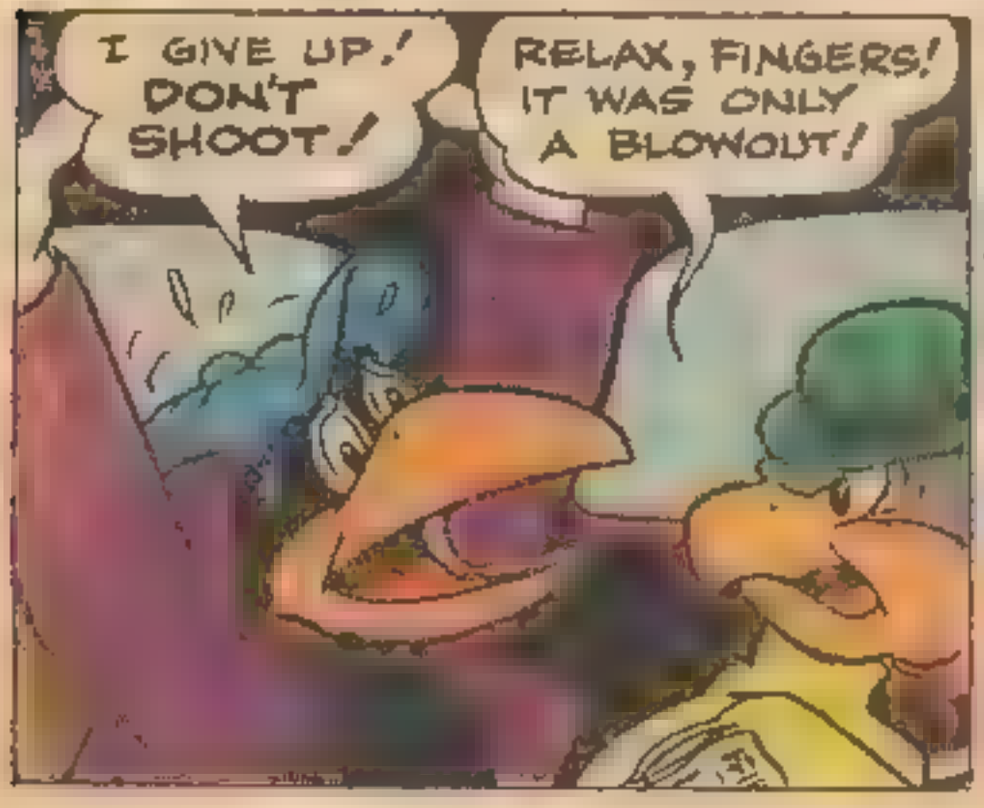
AH! JUICY HEADLINES! I'LL SELL PLENTY OF PAPERS TODAY!

EXTRA! EXTRA! SENSATIONAL JEWEL ROBBERY! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
BIRDVILLE DAILY BUGLE
BIG JEWEL ROBBERY!
FINGERS CROW WAS SEEN LEAVING THE STO

GIMME A PAPER, BUD.
SURE THING, MISTER!
SCREECH


HEY! COME BACK!!
WHAT'S WRONG, HENERY?
?!


STEP ON IT, CURLY! THAT KID MUST HAVE RECOGNIZED ME!
BANG!


I GIVE UP! DON'T SHOOT!
RELAX, FINGERS! IT WAS ONLY A BLOWOUT!

MISTER! YOU DIDN'T WAIT FOR YOUR CHANGE! HERE YOU ARE!
HUH? OH, ER... THANKS, KID!
WHEW!

OKAY, OLLIE! IF YOU WANT TO READ THE PAPER... BUY ONE!

MY! MY!

DID YOU NOTICE THE BIG REWARD OFFERED FOR FINGERS CROW, THE JEWEL THIEF?

ARE YOU GOING TO BUY A PAPER OR NOT?

HE'S A VICIOUS-LOOKING SORT! SCARES ME JUST TO LOOK AT HIS PICTURE!

YEH, YEH! NOW EITHER PAY UP, OR PUT THE PAPER DOWN!

I'VE FINISHED READING IT, HENERY! 'BYE, 'BYE!

WHAT A CHEAP..

JEEPERS CREEPERS!

WHY THE STARTLED LOOK?

IT'S HIM! FINGERS CROW! THE GUY WHO JUST BOUGHT THE PAPER!

SURELY YOU'RE JOSHING, HENERY!

NO! I'M SURE! AND LOOK! HE'S STILL DOWN THERE, FIXING HIS TIRE!

OH, DEAR ME!

WE MUST NOTIFY THE OFFICERS OF THE LAW IMMEDIATELY!

TOO LATE! THEY'RE GETTING INTO THEIR CAR!

I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN'T FOLLOW THOSE GUYS!

HENERY! STOP! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! YOU MIGHT'N'T!

OKAY, CURLY! LET'S GO!

RIGHT!

HEAD FOR THE HIDE-OUT AND STEP ON IT!

TSK! TSK! TSK! HENERY IS EITHER AWFULLY BRAVE OR AWFULLY STUPID! EITHER WAY, I'M SURE HE'LL NEED HELP!

SHORTLY...

FIX THAT SPARE TIRE, CURLY! WE MAY NEED IT AGAIN!

RIGHT!

HUH? FINGERS! COME HERE, QUICK!

ER...GULP! HELLO!

LOOK WHAT WAS RIDING BEHIND US! THAT NEWSPAPER KID!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, KID?

OH, ER, NOTHIN', FINGERS... ER... I MEAN...

FINGERS? SO, YOU DID RECOGNIZE ME, EH?

TIE HIM UP AND TOSS HIM IN THE SHACK! HE'S GOT SOME TALKIN' TO DO!

MEANWHILE...

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF HENERY'S FEATHERS!

THERE'S ANOTHER!

POLICE

THEY LEAD UP TO THAT OLD SHACK! WE'LL PARK HERE AND SNEAK UP ON 'EM!

TALK! DID YOU TELL ANYONE ELSE YOU SAW ME?

JUST OLLIE!

OLLIE?! WHO'S OLLIE? IS HE A COPPER?

GOODNESS, NO!

HUH?

ALL RIGHT, FINGERS! HANDS UP! WE'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!

GOLLY! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND ME, OLLIE?

EASY, HENERY...

WE SIMPLY FOLLOWED YOUR FEATHERS THAT BLEW OFF WHILE YOU WERE RIDING IN THAT SPARE TIRE!

NICE GOING, OLLIE!

NEXT DAY...

I SEE BY THE MORNING PAPERS THAT HENERY AND OLLIE ARE HEROES!

WE'RE RICH, TOO!

WE SHARED THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR REWARD!

HOW NICE!

WOULD YOU LIKE US TO TELL YA ABOUT HOW WE CAPTURED THOSE CROOKS?

I'D RATHER HEAR YOU RECITE YOUR LESSON, HENERY!

CAN EITHER OF YOU TELL ME THE HABITAT OF THE ICHNEUMON?

=GULP!=

THE ICHNEUMON... WELL, IT'S... ER... THAT IS... ER... I MEAN...

I DON'T KNOW EITHER, TEACHER!

IN THAT CASE, YOU WILL BOTH CLEAN THE ERASERS AGAIN AFTER SCHOOL!

OH, DEAR!

AND SO...

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Tweety and Sylvester

I'M GOING OUT SHOPPING, TWEETY! YOU BE A GOOD LITTLE BIRDIE, AND I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU WHEN I GET BACK!

WELL... I'M NOT GOING TO STAY HERE BY ME LITTLE SELF!

CLICK!

I THINK I WILL TAKE A TWO TO THE MUSEUM TO PASS THE TIME!

MEANWHILE AT THE MUSEUM...

SLIPPERY LITTLE CRITTERS... BUT LUNCH TIME IS WAY OVERDUE!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN ON HERE?

I NEVER SAW IT FAIL! JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO...

FLOOP!

OOPS! SLOW DOWN, BOY... BIRDS TASTE BETTER THAN FISH!

ROOM 7
STUFFED BIRDS

PUT THAT DOWN, YOU MANGY CAT! DROP IT! SCAT! SHOO!

AND DON'T COME BACK!

BOP!

O-O-OH! I T'OUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

OOOOOOH!

WHAP!

I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT... DANCING WITH A GOWILLA!

PARDON ME, GARGANTULA ... I JUST SAW MY LUNCH!

COME HERE, MY LITTLE PHEASANT UNDER GLASS!

The OLD WEST

THAT PLODDY TAT SIMPLY MUST LEARN TO LEAVE US BIRDIES ALONE!

AND I'M JUST THE ONE TO TEACH HIM!

WHERED THAT BIRD BRAIN GO?

I'LL TEAR THIS PLACE APART BEFORE I LET THAT CANARY CUTLET GET AWAY FROM ME!

I'VE LEARNED A FEW THINGS FROM GRANNY'S TELEVISION, I HAVE!

HEY...

HALP! HALP! LEMME OUT OF HERE!

GIDDY UP, OLD PINTO... WE'LL HEAD 'EM OFF AT THE PASS!

POP!

HOOWAY!.. WE'LL STOP THOSE CATTLE WRESTLERS NOW!

HEY! TAKE IT EASY WITH THAT WHIP!

CRACK!

KEE-RASH!

OH... NO!!

YOU AGAIN! YOU'VE CERTAINLY CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE AROUND HERE!

FURTHERMORE, YOU'LL CLEAN UP EVERY BIT OF THIS BEFORE YOU GO TO JAIL!

THAT'S THAT! I'D BETTER GO HOME AND FIND OUT WHAT GRANNY'S SURPRISE WILL BE!

THIS WAY OUT

SHORTLY...

WELL... DID YOU HAVE A NICE REST, TWEETY?

AND NOW FOR THAT SURPRISE! WE'RE GOING TO VISIT THE **MUSEUM** ... THEY HAVE A NEW EXHIBIT I WANT TO SEE!

OH, GOODY... I DIDN'T REALLY GET A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND BEFORE!

WELL NOW... THIS IS AN INTERESTING EXHIBIT... ISN'T IT, TWEETY?

POOR PUDDY TAT... HE'LL BE HUNGRIER THAN EVER WHEN HE FINISHES FIXING THAT COACH!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. presents

Little Pancho Vanilla

AH... A SEENGING MINSTREL MAN!

EXCELLENTE, SEÑOR, YOU MUST COME AGAIN TOMORROW AT SIESTA TIME!

AND HERE IS A LEETLE REWARD FOR YOUR FINE MUSIC!

GRACIAS, SEÑOR!

LEETLE REWARD?! WHY, THOSE GOLD PIECES WOULD BUY AN AWFUL LOT OF ENCHILADAS!

WHY DOES NOT MY PAPACITO SEENG FOR A LIVING INSTEAD OF FIGHTING WEETH THOSE TERRIBLE BOOLS? I MUST TELL HEEM OF THIS!

AH! PAPACITO MUST BE FIGHTING WEETH A BOOL RIGHT NOW!

HALP! OUCH! NO! OW!

SEÑOR VANILLA VS WILD BOOL WEEKLY

HM-M... I WEEL WAIT HERE FOR PAPACITO!

TUNNEL 5

THEES WAY, PEDRO!

YI-I-I! WHAT A TOFF BOOL TODAY, SEÑOR!

PLOP!

PAPACITO, YOU MUST GIVE UP FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOLS!

BUT WE MUST EAT, PANCHO!

SÍ... AND I KNOW HOW YOU CAN EARN MUCH MONEY WITHOUT GETTING HURT!

YOU DO?

BUT, SEÑOR... WAIT!

BAH! I AM THROUGH WEETH THE BOOLS FOREVER!

NOW, PANCHO... TELL ME HOW I CAN BECOME A RICH HOMBRE!

IT IS AS EASY AS EATING A TAMALE! ALL YOU MUST DO EES TO SING AND PLAY A GUITAR!

YOU MEAN BE A MINSTREL?

SÍ! THE RICH RANCHEROS PAY WELL FOR SEENGING AT THEIR WINDOWS!

THEN IT IS SETTLE... A MINSTREL I WEEL BE, SEENGING FOR A FEE! HO, HO, HO!

I WEEL FIND MY OLD GUITAR AND PRACTICE FIRST!

AND I WEEL PRETEND TO BE A RICH RANCHERO!

WHAT SHALL I SEENG, SEÑOR?

I LIKE SWAM! REEVER!

I WILL SEENG WHAT YOU DESIRE! WHEN I SEENG TO YOU FOR HIRE! I WEEL SEENG A PRETTY SONG, A SONG THAT EES QUITE LONG! A SONG THAT IS SO SWEET, YOUR HEART WEEL SKIP A BEAT!

?

BRAVO, SEÑOR! HERE EES A THOUSAND PESOS!

GRACAS!

EXCUSE IT, PLEASE, PAPACITO... I THOUGHT EET WAS A SEEK BOOL!

HM-M-M!

MAMACITA EES NOT A MUSIC LOVER! BUT, COME... LET US VISIT THE RICH RANCHEROS WEETH A SONG!

HERE EES THE HOUSE OF A RICH RANCHERO, PAPACITO!

GOOD! I WEEL SEENG!

SING, PAPACITO... AND WE MAY COME TO THE WINDOW!

OH GEEVE ME A HOLE, WHERE BOOLS DO NOT ZOAM... AND THE RANCHEZOS PICOS PEES TO ME...

?

SO! IT EES YOU, SEÑOR VANILLA!

YOU LIKE MY SONG, NO?

NO!

OUCH!

BAH! THAT SEÑOR REMINDS ME OF A TOFF OLD BOOL!

CHEER UP, PAPACITO! YOU WEEL HAVE BETTER LUCK AT THE NEXT PLACE!

THERE EES WHERE YOUR MINSTREL SEENG NG WILL PAY OFF EEN A BIG WAY FOR YOU, PAPACITO! SEÑOR PICO EES VERY GENEROUS...

AND VERY RICH TOO!

PAPACITO! WHAT EES WRONG?

YI-I-I-I!!

A BOOL! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

ZZZZ

COME BACK, SEÑOR! THEES IS ONLY A **HARMLESS** OLD BOOL... A **PET**!

HE **EES**?

HARMLESS? A PET? HAH! WHO EES AFRAID OF BOOLS ANYWAY?

COLD TAMALES TO YOU... YOU LAZY OLD BOOL!

SNAP!

HE DOES HAVE **ONE** **BAD** TRAIT, SEÑOR! THAT IS...

... THAT EES BEING A **BOOL**! THEY ALL HAVE **THAT** BAD TRAIT!

BUT...

LISTEN TO THEES... TWEENKLE, TWEENKLE, LEETLE STAR!

BUT, SEÑOR... OH, DEAR! ALREADY EET IS TOO LATE TO WARN HIM!

HALP!

YOU DEEDN'T LET ME TELL YOU THEES BOOL'S BAD TRAIT... HE SEES **RED** WHENEVER HE HEARS MUSIC!!

IF THEES IS HOW SONG SEENGING PAYS OFF, I **AM QUIT**! **RESIGN!**

HURRY! HURRY!

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GRETCHEN FRASER, OF SUN VALLEY, TIES FOR FIRST PLACE WITH A 59 SECOND RUN DOWN THE TRICKY SLALOM COURSE. NOW SHE HAS TO MAKE HER SECOND AND FINAL RUN!

BEST TIME ON THE SECOND RUN IS 57 SECONDS. THINK YOU CAN BEAT IT?

SURE HOPE SO. I'VE BEEN PRACTICING AND TRAINING HARD FOR THIS ONE... INCLUDING LOTS OF WHEATIES.

A BLINDING SNOW IS FALLING AS GRETCHEN STARTS HER RUN.

GO!

GOLLY, I CAN BARELY SEE THE FLAGS!

LOOK AT GRETCHEN SHAVE THOSE FLAGS!

YEAH, WHAT **SPARK!**

FIGHTING TO CLEAR SNOW FROM HER GOGGLES, GRETCHEN SWERVES WIDE AS SHE APPROACHES THE LAST CRUCIAL FLAGS!

HOPE I MAKE IT!

GRETCHEN CLEARS LAST FLAG BY INCHES AND WINS IN 56 SECONDS!

CONGRATULATIONS, GRETCHEN! SAY... I THOUGHT YOU WERE KIDDING ABOUT EATING **WHEATIES.**

NOT A BIT! I NEED LOTS OF ENERGY... AND THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY **WHEATIES** FLAKE!

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